

TEACHER of the PEDAL HARP

N. 12 Little Rufsell Sheet. Covent Garden I at all the principal Music Sheps

. •

His Roy of Highnel's the Prince of Wales Volunteers March.

E. Weippert Op. 20 .







THE YOUNG WANDERER.

The Words by G. M. Neill Esq.

Compos'd by E. Weippert.





Ah Parents dear! yet still shall.

Thy forms in heav'n behold
This heart shall quickly cease to sigh
This bosom soon be cold
Then sad, she cried, base World farewell
And bow'd her beauteous head
And gently as it drooping fell
Her Joyfull spirit fled.



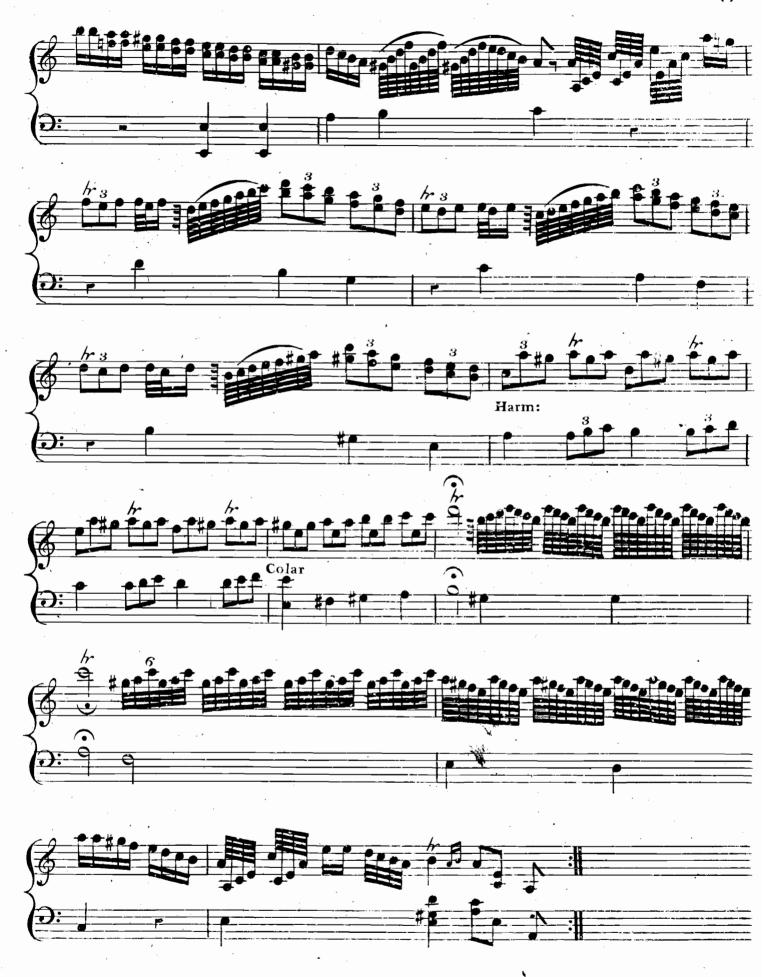




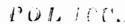
L. Weipperts Op: 20.



E. Weipperts Op: 20.



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Minore



LOGAN WATER

The Words by John Mayne Esq! Author of the

Poem of Glasgow



E.Weipperts Op: 20



Nae mair at LOGAN kirk will he, Atween the preachings, meet wi' me — Meet wi'me, or, when it's mirk, Convoy me hame from LOGAN Kirk! I weil may sing, that days are gane! Frae Kirk and Fair I come alane, While my dear Lad maun face his faes, Far, far frae me and LOGAN BRAES.

At e'en, when hope amaist is gane,
I danner dowie and forlane,
Or sit beneath the hawthorn tree,
Where aft he kept his tryste wi'me!
Olcood I see that days again!
My lover skaithless and my ain!
Belov'd by friends, rever'd by faes,
We'd live in bliss on LOGAN BRAES!











THE CHARMING ANNA

The Words by G. M. Neill Esq. By Weippert .







Then charming Anna Lay the cares, Of this ungrateful world aside, Let us unite our hopes and fears, And in each others hearts reside, Then kindly sooth my weary'd mind, With thy sweet Harp's delightful strain, Their I to ev'ry ill resign'd, Shall know no grief and feel no pain.

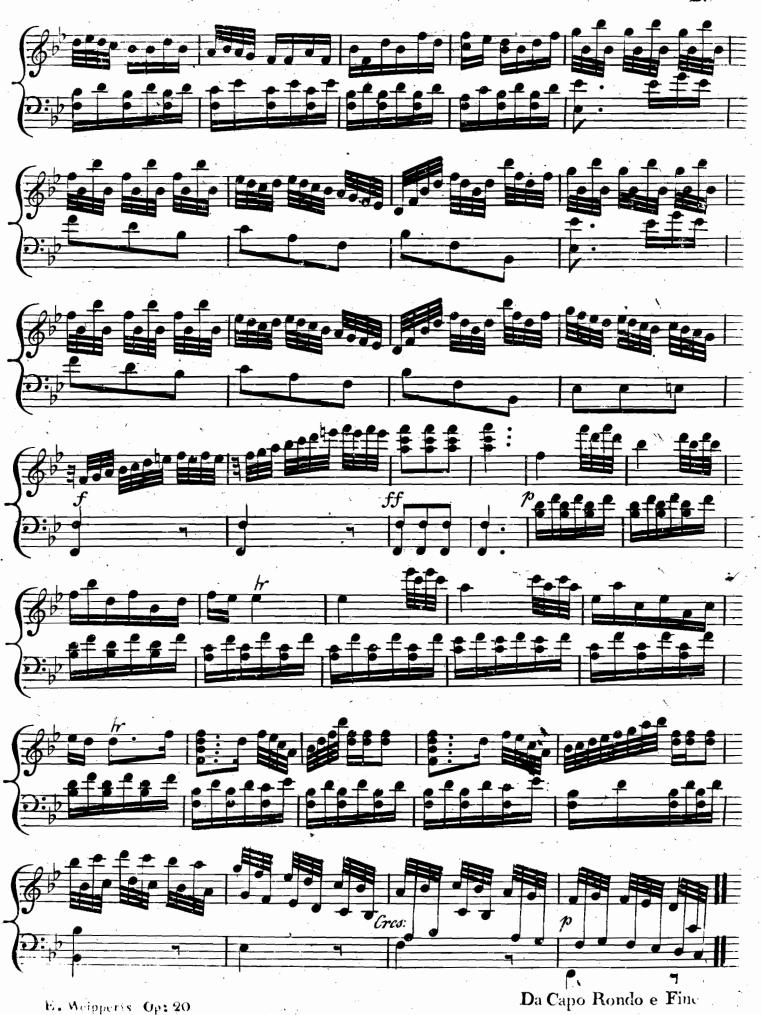
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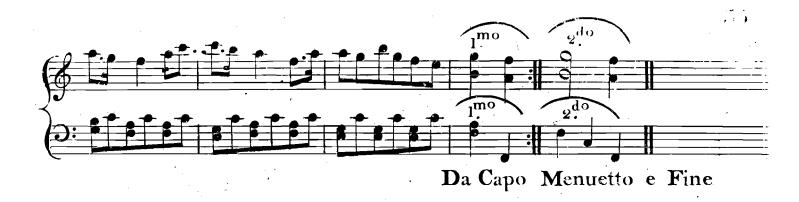












WALTZER



CONTENT.

The Words by M. Weippert.

Compos'd by E. Weippert.







With the Sun they shake off sleep.

On Husbandry their minds intent



And lay him down at night CONTENT.

Then at Noon the Cheerful meeting Which love and innocence invent Wives and Children return'd from weeding Does bless the sight of sweet CONTENT.

When their daily work is o'er A mug is at the Alehouse spent Chatting round the Landlords door

Each look and speech breathes out CONTENT.









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OUR COUNTRY, or, A GRAVE OT.

A PATRIOTIC SONG.

The Words by John Mayne, Esq.

Author of the Poem of "Glasgow".



E. Weippert's Op: 20 .





And for the Fiend-I ke sons o' strife, wha'd stain the soil that gave us life, By a' that's dear to man and wife,

An inch they'll never have o't!
We'll fight like men, wha dare be free;
We'll make them fa, or gar them flee;
And when we've drown'd them i'the sea,

we'll whethe o'er the lave ot!

For his Country, when she calls,

Blest is he wha nobly falls!

Loud FAME records him in her halls,

And GLORY tells the brave ot!

Sound, sound your pipes, your chaunters blaw;
To arms, to arms! huzza, huzza!
Our KING, our Liberty, and Law,
Our Country, or a grave ot.







